

SPICY LOCALS.

THAT ARE OBTAINED ONLY BY

The "Daily Tombstone" whose Reporters Are Always on the

Alert For Anything And Everything That Happens in This City.

Mucho Calore.

The health of this camp was never better than at the present time.

The water right case of Clifford et al. vs. Larrieu, still drags its weary length along in the county court.

By reference to a telegram in another column it will be seen that the governor has declared Saturday August 8, a legal holiday.

Remember that all parties who can spare flowers on the 8th are requested to leave them at the city hall on the morning of that day.

We call upon Chief Ryan to extend an invitation on behalf of the Tombstone Fire department to the Tucson department requesting their presence here on the 8th of August.

Our popular young townsman, Mr. Douglas Gray and his accomplished bride arrived from Denver, Colorado, the former home of the latter, last evening, and will take up their residence in East Prescott.—Courier.

Thos. Brown, Tucson; Jas P. Knight, Cal; Leigh Challin, Texas; Jas. Neill, E. G. Norton, C. Byron, Ben Williams, Bisbee; W. R. Beal, San Simon; Leo Korner, Ochoaville, are registered at the Occidental hotel.

At a meeting of Engine company last evening it was resolved that the company would take part in the funeral procession on the 8th of August, and the secretary was notified to inform Grand Marshal Groves of the company's intention to parade.

A learned lawyer named Berry, and a graduate of Ann Harbor college named Baggis, had a little dispute on Allen street near Fifth last evening and attracted quite a crowd. Angry words passed but no blows were struck.

The executive committee of the citizens and the G. A. R. will meet at the City Hall this evening at 5 o'clock and complete the arrangements for the proper observance of the 8th day of August; also hear the reports of their sub-committees. A full attendance is desired.

The large hob to replace the one that was broken at the Grand Central works, two weeks ago, arrived at Durkin's corral last night and was hauled up to the mine this morning. It will take about four days to put it in place, and then the camp will commence its era of prosperity.

There is no doubt whatever but what the Prescott Courier is the organ of Gen. Crook, for it still persists in its advocacy of him notwithstanding the fact that it publishes in the same issue a telegram to the commander of Whipple Barracks stating that the Indians were again in the territory murdering settlers and stealing stock.

A well-known citizen of this had occasion to go to the Huachuca a few days ago, and as his wife is chaste, he thought that he would not take any chances on burglars while he was gone, so he got two large spikes and nailed his front gate up, but left every door in the house unfastened. We suppose that this was caused by absent mindedness on his part.

The Supervisors of Cochise county who were in session when the death of General Grant was announced, passed resolutions of respect, ordered the court house draped in mourning and adjourned. Similar action was taken either by the people or their officers throughout most counties of the Territory. In several places public meetings were held and resolutions of respect passed. Maricopa's respect seems to be in her pocket.—Herald.

Tombstone is again rejoicing in prosperity. Business has revived there greatly in the past few months and the place is now doing a good healthy business. The great pumps of her deep mines are not yet at work but will begin their great task in a few days when all the elements of a prosperous business that our sister town possesses will be present and the place will again be the best in the Territory for the merchant and the miner, and a source of revenue and business benefit to the entire Territory. We rejoice to see our sister city come again to the front.—Herald.

Arizona, it is predicted will see more capitalists within her boundaries this fall looking for grazing and agricultural investments than ever before in her entire history. The past year has made our Territory more widely known. The East is beginning to learn that Arizona is in the United States, and is something more than a wilderness of sand, though the region traversed by our railroads would scarcely give any impression. These railroads, however, show up a very small section of the Territory. Our great valleys are closed to the outside world unless outside world takes the trouble to investigate them. What the newspapers of the Territory have said concerning our resources has been in no wise an exaggeration, but was nevertheless unbelieved. The error of the people in the matter is becoming known.—Herald.

Some people say that dark-haired women marry the soonest. We differ; it is the lightest headed ones.

"I have a boy baby," writes an Arkansas correspondent of "Mr. Grover Cleveland," "who was born on March 1, and on March 5th I gave him the name of Grover Cleveland. I can say that he is the finest boy out of the six I have. I did not name him for any present or favor, but I write to say to you that if you will give me a postoffice at Garner station I will be under many obligations to you." This is a good deal like the tramp who asked for a glass of milk because he was ashamed to ask for water.—Boston Post.

Frank S. Earle, chairman of the executive committee of the citizens and G. A. R. received the following dispatch yesterday afternoon from Governor Trille, which explains itself.

FRANK S. EARLE, Tombstone, July 30. FRANK S. EARLE, Tombstone, July 30. I am compelled to decline the honor extended in your invitation by telegram, having previously accepted a similar invitation here. Please express to your committee my earnest sympathy. I have issued a proclamation today requesting a full observance of the day by the citizens of this Territory and declaring the same a non legal day.

F. A. TRILLE, Governor. The editor of the Florence Enterprise states in his last issue that Gen. Crook promised him in the presence of witnesses that he would recommend the segregation of the Deer Creek coal fields from the San Carlos reservation, and that he has broken his promise. He also states that Mrs. Gen. Crook made the remark that when the General had got a good portion of the coal fields deeded to him they would be segregated and not before. This makes two sacred promises that Crook has made. First that the Apaches, if given into his charge, would never molest the people again. Second, that he would recommend the segregation of the coal fields, and he has broken them both. Who has any confidence in the promise that he is making to the people now?

Walter L. Vail of the Empire ranch near Pantano is in Los Angeles, and in an interview with a reporter of the Express of that city, states that he intends to ship beef to the New York and eastern markets already dressed, and that the object of his visit to Los Angeles is to make arrangements for freight rates over the Southern Pacific, and if they are desirable he will build his own refrigerating cars, and enter into the business on an extensive scale. It is hoped that Mr. Vail will receive favorable rates and that shipping beef from Arizona will become one of the features of the territory.

Notwithstanding General Crook's border patrol, the Indians continue to cross back into this territory on their way to the reservation, where we have no doubt several of them now are, posing as good Indians, while their hands are yet red with the blood of our settlers. We advise the citizens and ranchers of this territory to organize a border patrol of their own and kill every Indian that crosses the line, no matter whether they be Yumas, Apaches, Pimas or Papagos, for if they be peaceable Indians their agents should not allow them out. We tell you people of Arizona, if these Indians are allowed on the reservation, they never will be punished, and they will be protected there by General Crook and every soldier in the United States if need be.

We would suggest that the citizen's committee extend an invitation to the citizens of Tucson, in general, and to its fire department, Grand Army, and civic societies to take part with Tombstone in properly observing the 8th day of August. We have no doubt but what if this matter is attended to at once, both the N. M. and A., and the Southern Pacific railroad will run an excursion train at greatly reduced rates, and as Tucson is not going to observe the day by any public demonstration, we hope the citizen's committee will act upon our suggestion this evening. We know that there are many persons who would like to avail themselves of the trip. Besides having a chance to visit the bonanza camp of Arizona, and witness the workings of the largest pumpe in the world which will be in operation on that day. We hope that the press of Tucson will advocate this proposition, and when an opportunity offers, the people of Tombstone will gladly return the visit.

A few years since the firm of Lord & Williams, of Tucson, was all powerful, and to a certain degree it dictated to civil and military authorities as to the management of Territorial affairs. Finally, the house, through extravagance and bad management of the would be dictators, went to the ground. Dr. C. H. Lord was arrested on charges of perjury, etc., and while under bonds to appear before a judicial tribunal and answer to said charges, escaped into Mexico, and was finally reported dead. It was then that U. S. District Attorney Zabrilie consented to allow the matter to be dismissed from the courts and forgotten. Not so, however, with certain insurance companies with whom he had policies to the amount of \$50,000. They instituted inquiry and found out that the cunning Charles was not among the ghosts, but a living reality. To escape punishment and secure a fortune, the Doctor reported himself dead and buried among the orange and cedar fringed forests of Mexico. Old friends of the (dead) live Lord will be pleased to know that his spirit is still among those of earth.—Miner.

CITY BRIEFS.

THAT ARE OBTAINED ONLY BY HARD LABOR

Which Our Ever on The Spot Reporters Never Fail To Get

For the Benefit of Those Who Subscribe For This Enterprising Journal.

Nothing for record in the county recorder's office to-day.

Tombstone was visited by another heavy shower of rain this afternoon.

An excursion from Tucson to Tombstone is now in order.

Miniature rivers of water flowed through our streets to-day on their way to the San Pedro.

We are under obligations to Geo. B. Nash, of Philadelphia, for a bundle of valuable eastern exchange.

Owing to the large amount of ore on hand the Charleston smelter has refused to buy any more dry ore for the present.

Miss Josie Smith, the heavy weight piano player of the Crystal Palace saloon, took her departure by this morning's stage.

It would not be so hard to stand the hot weather, were it not for the flies that pester the life out of everybody.

"You seem to have plenty of business here," said a drummer to Miss Fitz, the dress-maker. "More bustle than business," was the lady's reply.

County Assessor Burke is spoken well of all over Coconino county for the fair and impartial manner in which he assessed the property of this county.

There is a letter addressed to Mr. F. W. Wullenburg, No. 3, Moschler Block, St. Stephen, held at the postoffice for better directions.

Frank Broad and William Wallace, departed for Ochoaville this morning to bring in William Anthony, an old-time Tombstone miner, who is lying sick at that place.

Notwithstanding the threats of some of the would be bosses of this town, the Tombstone continues to become more popular. Let the galled jades whine, our withers are still unworried.

The San Francisco Chronicle beat the world with its memorial edition, excelling the large eastern dailies that have come to hand. Its extensive circulation throughout the Pacific coast is proof that its efforts are appreciated.

The four Indians arrested a couple of days since, on suspicion of being Apaches, were turned loose this morning, and they did not let the grass grow under their feet when they were turned loose either, in getting out of town.

One of Billy Bradley's slye terriers, of which he is justly proud, came very near losing its life to-day, being run over by the noon stage. The little sufferer was made as comfortable as possible after the accident, and is receiving great attention from Brad.

A peculiar virtue in Ayer's Sarsaparilla, that while it cleanses and purges the blood from all corruptions and impurities, and thereby roots out disease, it invigorates the whole system, and makes one young again.

Up to the hour of going to press, the Rev. David McFawn, who went to Fort Huachuca the early part of the week to arrange with General Forsythe for the band and such of the troops as could be spared from the post to visit this city on August 8th, has not returned, and his many friends are beginning to feel very uneasy, fearing that some accident has befallen him.

The mostly deadly cure to all mararial disease is Ayer's Ague Cure, a combination of vegetable ingredients, of which the most valuable is used in no other preparation. This remedy is an absolute specific, and succeeds when other remedies fail. Warranted.

The United States receives Italy's rags, buggars, monkey, and organists, hard-up counts, patriots, broken down singers, and other useless things without a murmur. Chinamen are also daily arriving in San Francisco on forged return tickets, with but a slight kick.—Star.

A graceful and soldier-like tribute to America's dead hero is reported by a blo to-day as follows: "As a mark of respect to the General Grant, the military bands throughout England refrained from playing the usual Sunday marchion yesterday, but played dead marches in stead.

There is a law in Kansas punishing by a fine of not less than \$25, any person who ties a horse on the street and lets it stand there for more than three hours, and every horse so found shall be taken by the police, and kept in stable at the owner's expense. Our mining is stable as the law to-day, by seeing a horse tied and standing on the street opposite this office the greater part of the day. The actions of the animal to get out of the rain was really pitiful. It would be a good idea if the Kansas law was applied here.

Road Runner.

The bird in which I was most interested in is known as the Arizona road-runner. It has a body perhaps 12 inches long and a tail about the same length, and runs like a race horse. Before knowing its habits, I tried to shoot one, but a knowledge of its usefulness gives me a profound admiration for the road runner. It is the determined enemy of the rattlesnake. Upon finding his snake-ship it gathers in its back a cactus leaf loaded with thorn, which weighs about a pound, and hovering over the reptile drops it upon him. This makes the reptile coil for fight, when the bird returns with another and another until the mad serpent is either killed by his bed of thorns or dies by his own poison. The bird then proceeds to make a square meal.—Cor. Chicago Inter Ocean.

One Better Than Two.

"Which do you like the best, Miss Florence, rowing or driving?" he asked, as he looked in her azure eyes. "Oh, driving, by all means." "Why?" "Because you have to use both hands to row." They went driving.—St. Paul Herald.

Notice.

There will be a meeting of the Tombstone Fire Department on Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock. All members are requested to be present.

FRANK RYAN, Chief Engineer.

Attention "D" Company.

There will be a meeting of the company on Monday evening at 8 o'clock at the Armory. By order, W. H. SANGER, Captain, St.

Attention G. A. R.

The regular meeting of Burnside Post No. 36, will be held at the city hall on Saturday evening, August 1st. A full attendance is required as business of the utmost importance will come before the meeting. By order of, A. L. GROVE, Post Commander.

If you want to know the news read THE TOMSTONE. It always contains the very latest.

The Hon. Pat Hamilton, Immigration Commissioner arrived on the stage this evening.

The universal rejoicing of the English people over the marriage of Beatrice, is doubtless due to the fact that she is the last of Victoria's daughters, and there will be no more parliamentary grants necessary to be made for Victor's gang of royal parasites.

If the parties who have the property which was taken from Mary Tack's lodging house, consisting of a diamond ring, a pair of diamond earrings, one gold breast-pin and a gold thimble with the name of "Mary" engraved on it, will return the same, no questions will be asked.

MARY TACK.

Charles Harris comes to the front. I received to-day, the latest and finest and best pants patterns ever seen in Tombstone. If any gentleman wants a pair of pants made of the latest goods and perfect fit, I will guarantee it or no pay. Pants made from \$11 up to \$14. Come and examine my goods. It don't cost you a cent to examine my goods.

CHARLES HARRIS. Bauer's Block, Fourth St. Tombstone 5-41f.

Taken up on the streets of Tombstone, one sorrel mule. Owner can have the same by calling on Andy Mehan, con-table, and paying costs. je 29 1 mo.

Give the new tailoring establishment a call. I guarantee perfect satisfaction, or no pay demanded. All work done a short notice. Don't fail to see him Chas. Harris, Bauer's hotel block on Fourth street.

For the finest brand of imported wines, liquors and cigars, the Pony saloon take the cake. Tom and Johnny are always glad to meet their friends, and you may depend on receiving the finest kind of treatment. je 20

Notice.

The copartnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, under the firm name and style of Cadwell & Stanford, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. A. J. Ruter has this day been appointed our agent to collect all claims due said firm, and to pay all debts owing by same. This 21st July, 1885. A. I. CADWELL, JAS. A. STANFORD.

All persons owing the firm of Cadwell & Stanford are hereby requested to call and settle same at once, otherwise legal proceedings will be taken to enforce the collection thereof. All persons having claims against said firm will please present them at once so I can settle same as fast as funds come into my hands for the purpose. Tombstone, Arizona, July 21st, 1885. A. J. RUTER.

READABLE GEMS

TAHT APPEAR IN OUR NUMEROUS EXCHANGES

And Are Read Over And Carefully Culled By The Heavy Editor.

In Order to Keep Our Readers Posted on The Happenings in This Territory.

Heaven's artillery has been keeping up quite a racket this afternoon.

Constable Sam McClaren was up from Charleston last evening.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Broad will be pained to learn that their little daughter is lying very ill.

John R. Dean came in last night from the Patton and Leslie ranch, where he is stopping during the absence of Frank Leslie, who is now in the Sierra Madras.

Mr. Abbott met the four Indians who were discharged this morning, about a mile below town and states that they were armed. Col. John R. Farrell, one of the Directors of the University of Arizona, arrived in this city by last night's stage.

Manuel Friabres, who was arrested by constable Norton of Bisbee, for burglary, had a jury trial in Justice Alvord's court to-day, and was acquitted.

Waco, Texas, pays Frencher Jones to convert its citizens. We wish he would come to Tombstone and lay for our board of supervisors.

The guide flag of the G. A. R. which has been flying at half-mast over their armory since the death of General Grant was torn to ribbons by the storm to-day.

Ben Williams, superintendent of the copper Queen Mining company at Bisbee, arrived in this city last evening by private conveyance. Ben was unfortunate as one of his horses was foundered on the trip.

People who have legal advertisements to publish are becoming very cautious about advertising in the boiler plate, and in consequence all legal advertising appears in the columns of THE TOMSTONE.

The San Francisco Argonaut is the only paper in America that did not think the death of General Grant a matter of enough importance to even refer to it in its columns. Pixley, the editor, is the unusual crank who took the side of the apaches in the outbreak in this territory and Arizona, and ferociously abused the whites. The crankism of this idiot goes to such an extreme of absurdity that his freaks do not excite very much indignation. At the first convenient opportunity he ought to be nabbed and locked up in a lunatic asylum.—Albuquerque Journal.

From Mr. Green who arrived in this city yesterday it is learned that the scouts routed a band of hostile Indians out of the Mule mountains on this side of the line, and that it is thought they were heading for the reservation. The scouts made after them and the Indians turned and headed for Sonora, with the scouts who were on foot in full pursuit. Arriving at Gallina springs the scouts met three companies of soldiers of about 150 men, the mules carrying the camp luggage were then relieved of their burden and mounted by the scouts who with the soldiers dashed off in hot pursuit of the Indians who were in sight striking for the mountains in the direction of Nacozari. It is thought the soldiers would overtake yesterday, but up to the time he left they had not been captured, although the soldiers were so close to them that they could see the dust made by the fleeing Indians.

As long as the telegraph bring such news as is contained in the following paragraph so long can the exercise of mob law, which the Post depreciates so much, be used to good effect. The telegram in question says that the village of Jamestown, Chatauqua county, N. Y. is greatly excited over the arrest of H. T. White for years a prominent leather merchant. White is sixty years of age, and has hitherto borne a spotless reputation, the charges against him is that of enticing into his apartments girls under ten years of age, where he accomplishes their ruin. It is said that discoveries were made which show that no less than twenty of these little girls, coming from the best families of the town, have fallen into his hands.

When the facts became known indignant citizens clamored that he be lynched, and it was only by the promptest measures that he was lodged in the county jail at Mayville. Summary vengeance is still threatened, and the people gave vent to their feelings last evening by burning him in effigy in the streets.—N. Y. Post.

Mr. S. Hicks, proprietor of the St. Julian restaurant has perfected arrangements whereby he will be able to serve his patrons with the finest of fresh fish every Friday. He received his first shipment last night, much to the delight of his many customers who had a regular feast of brain food this morning.